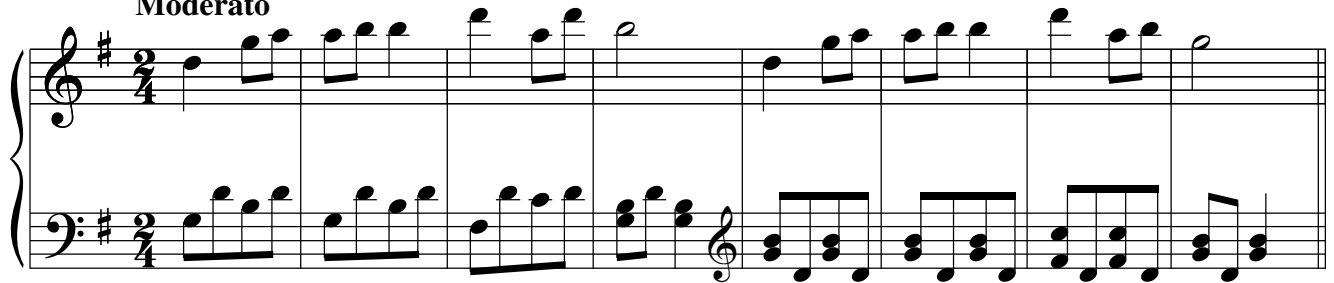


# Laura Lee

Edited by  
Robert A. Hudson

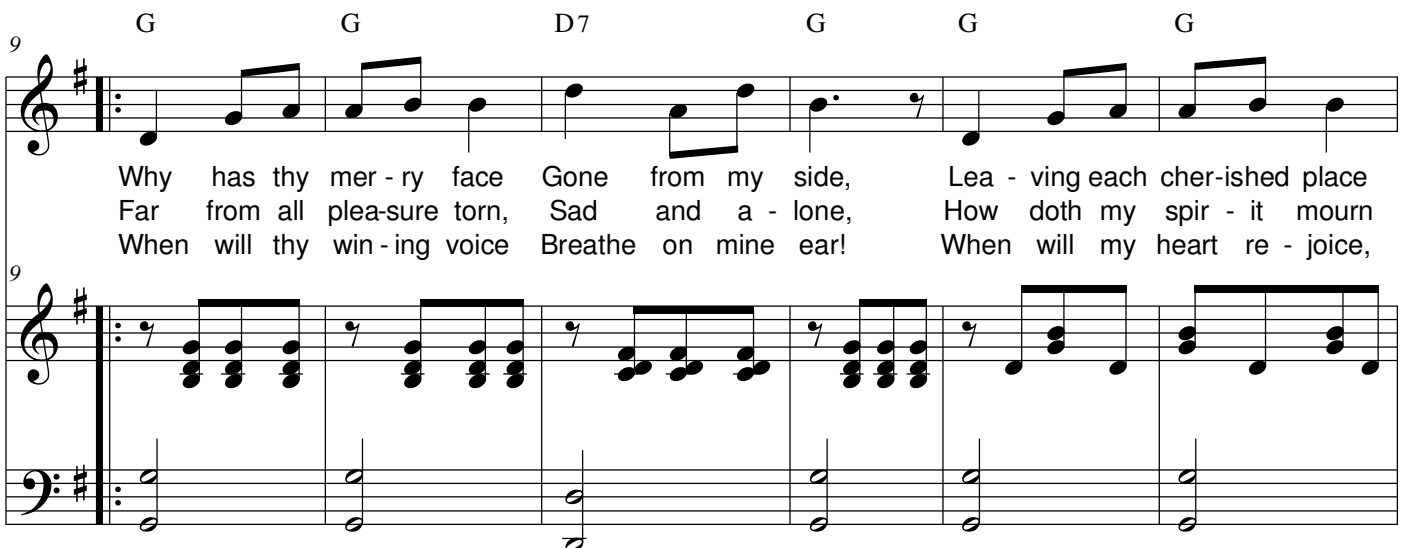
Poetry and Music By  
Stephen C. Foster

Moderato



9 G G D7 G G G

Why has thy mer - ry face Gone from my side, Lea - ving each cher - ished place  
Far from all plea - sure torn, Sad and a - lone, How doth my spir - it mourn  
When will thy win - ing voice Breathe on mine ear! When will my heart re - joice,



15 D7 G C G D7 G D

Cheer - less and void! Why has the hap - py dream, Blend - ed with thee,  
While thou art gone! How like a des - ert isle Earth seems to me,  
Find - ing thee near! When will we roam the plain Joy - ous and free,



21 G G D7 G C G

Passed like a flit - ting beam, Sweet Lau-ra Lee! Why has the hap - py dream,  
Robbed of thy sun - ny smile, Sweet Lau-ra - Lee! How like a des - ert isle  
Nev - er to part a - gain, Sweet Lau-ra Lee! When will we roam the plain

27 D7 G D G G D7 G

Blend - ed with thee, Passed like a flit - ting beam, Sweet Lau-ra Lee!  
Earth seems to me, Robbed of thy sun - ny smile, Sweet Lau-ra Lee!  
Joy - ous and free, Nev - er to part a - gain, Sweet Lau-ra Lee!

33 *8va*-----,